

Wellesley College News

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No. 31

THE SPIRIT THAT WILL WIN THE WAR.

The following letter was addressed to Professor Copeland of Harvard. It was written by a young man who, after service as a private on the Mexican border, returned to college and took his degree in 1917. He has since married.

United States Naval Aviation Detachment,
Massachusetts Institute of Technology,
March 6, 1918.

Excuse the paper, but there is something on my mind that has got to be gotten rid of, and this will do as well as note paper. I take it for granted that you know I'm at last in the service here at the ground school, for which I am thankful.

Well, Copey, my twin brother (an army aviator), was killed in France last week. You never knew him, because he went to Yale, but he was a fine fellow. He would have been manager of the football team there last fall if he had stayed in college, and he was president of Scroll and Keys when he left for France. That is not an infallible proof that he was all right, but it shows what his own class thought of him and you can take my word for it anyway that you don't meet a man of his ability and kindness in every day's journey you make. He once fell off a cliff—perhaps I told you about it—and was very badly hurt and had to stay out of school for a year with a bad foot, and I think that accident made him very patient and very kind and thoughtful of other people. He was really held in affectionate regard by more older people than any boy of his age I know, and, of course, I swore by him and he by me. He was closer to me than anybody else, and I loved him as my best friend and brother. And now he has been killed.

It really seems impossible that a boy who had as much promise as he had should be killed that way. I had always felt that if there was a God he would take care of men who always tried to do right as they saw the right, and for a day or two I was sick and discouraged and felt that even God had gone back on me. But I can see now that perhaps after all it was a very wonderful privilege for him to die in that way—in defense of his country and doing his best to uphold the right as he saw it—and if I have to go the same way I shall regard it as an honor and a privilege.

But I am not hoping for it, and I know only too well that perhaps I am not worthy of it anyway. My chief concern now is to get abroad and when I get there to do my damndest to avenge my brother's death. I won't stand for anything less than the complete conquering of the devils who let this hell on earth loose. Whatever my part is to be I intend that it shall at least be one that is felt by some German or Germans, and I have gritted my teeth to see this thing through and hang on like a bulldog until the end. I can do anything now that is at all possible, and, by God, I intend to!

It is not only this loss and my sorrow over it that have given me this confidence and determination. I realize now, and I only wish that every man, woman and child in this country could and would realize, that we are up against the wickedest and most powerful force of evil that the world has ever seen and that it is going to be a grueling conflict that will test our country right up to the breaking point—a finish fight, with no holds or blows barred—that will take every grain of sand we have and every ounce of fighting strength to win. And so I'm in it on that basis, and if it is possible for one atom in the mass to influence the result I am either going to influence it or be killed trying.

That's the way I feel, and if you can make

other people feel that way you will be continuing the good work you were doing when I left college.

1919's VILLAGE SENIORS.

Marian Bash—Is Belair
Evelyn Russell—Is Belair
Marion Hamblet—Elms
Helen Jordan—Leighton
Leona Van Gorder—Mrs. Nye's
Miriam Small—Miss Reardon's
Nellie Barnes—Eliot
Hortense Barcalo—Noanett
Frances Koester—Abbott
Elizabeth Scott—Waban
Hilda Wulp—Crofton
Prudence Bostwick—Birches
Ruth Coleman—Cottage
Frances Ann Grinnan—Wells
Edna Holtorf—Lovewell

A VICTORY FOR 1919.

To one whose memory was poor or who was not up on college activities the fullness of the Red Cross room at Shakespeare during the past week would have been a surprise. But when one realized that a competition was raging between 1919 and 1920 to see which class could make more surgical dressings from Monday morning to Friday evening it was easier to understand. Special tables for Juniors and Sophomores were crowded all the time and with the fluctuation in output excitement ran high. Almost every morning 1919's banner flaunted the numbers of dressings made by each class indicating that "1919's yellow" was really lighting the road to victory. On Wednesday morning, however, a gory banner indicated the serious aspect of the competition and the fact that 1920 was ahead. Particularly good spirit was shown by the sophomores when they decided not to count any of the compresses made while the juniors held their class meeting. The victory, in its ultimate results, went to the Red Cross organization, for the output, as may well be imagined, was far beyond the usual amount done weekly. As far as the competition itself went, 1919, the ones to give the challenge, were the ones to win, by a majority of 300 compresses made. The numbers made by both classes were

1919	9,950
1920	9,650
Total	19,600

NO MORE WHEAT.

Miss Pendleton announced in chapel on Saturday morning, May 11, that the college had promised the state food administration to serve absolutely wheatless meals from now till the next harvest is in. Although there is in possession of the college sufficient flour for the remainder of the year its use will be discontinued immediately and the supply turned over to the government. That the members of the college will cooperate, both by cheerful acceptance of the wheatless menu and in private consumption away from college, is hoped and expected.

WELLESLEY WAR SERVICE COMMITTEE.

The committee is glad to announce that a cable has been received telling of the safe arrival in France on May 8 of the Wellesley Unit. The news was given out at college last Thursday at a series of dormitory meetings at which the speakers were Miss Crocker, Chairman of the Wellesley War Service Committee, President Pendleton, Professor Jackson, Miss Snowden and Mrs. Helen Goss Thomas, '12.

WAR DUTIES OF WOMEN.

"After a careful reading of the newspapers which mirror the public sentiment of the nation, and after consultation with the heads of the various departments in Washington, I have come to the conclusion that there are only four things which are expected of the women in this war," said Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, who has been asked by the United States Government to serve as head of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense when in New Orleans, La., the other day.

"The first," she went on, "is to furnish the enthusiasm which will send our men to battle. The second is to smile as we watch them go, and to keep the home fires burning when they have gone, whether there's coal for the fires or not. The third is to keep business perfectly normal to buy some things but not to buy too many things—not to upset the equilibrium of trade by hysterical abstinence from new clothes. And the fourth thing is to watch the larder and mix all kinds of ingredients that we have never heard of before—and then to make the men eat the result."

WHY SAVE!

Another economic theme which the Food Administration has had to pioneer is that of saving. Speaking broadly, we have some 36,000,000 of able-bodied manhood. We have already had to divert 2,000,000 of these men to actual arms. Beyond this, we have had to divert a vast number of men to provide munitions not only for ourselves but for the allies. We have had to divert vast numbers of men to the provision of the raw materials for these shops. We have had to set aside larger amounts of our foodstuff for the allies, and consequently there was a diversion of farm production to this purpose.

Altogether a rough calculation indicates that already we have diverted from eight to ten million men from their normal occupations toward war and the products it requires. That is from one-quarter to one-third of our normal productive units. It is possible that we can increase the exertion of the remainder of our productive population by eliminating nonessential labor by more intensive labor and longer hours, by the application of woman's labor, by putting the boys into labor earlier than otherwise, and can make up some of the gap in our productive units. We can not, however, compass the whole, and the deficiency can only be overcome by the reduction in the consumption of commodities.

This does not apply to food alone; it applies to every commodity of which we consume more than is necessary for our health and comfort. We must strip to the bone in order that we may afford the economic luxury of the diversion of this portion of our productive power to the destruction of war. If we do not our exertion in this war will stop short of the task imposed upon us, and we can not look to victory with any assurance.

1920! ATTENTION!

All Student-Alumnae Building Pledges were due May 15. If you haven't paid, pay your \$3.50 to Dorothy Hall or Ragni Lysholm at Beebe or to Rachel Jones at Freeman immediately. The money is invested in Liberty bonds until the fund is needed, so the pledges help the country as well as Wellesley.

Pledges delayed beyond May 20 will be fined one cent a day. If you wish extensions, see Rachel Jones as soon as possible.

Board of Editors

THERESE W. STRAUSS, 1919, Editor-in-Chief.
 MARGARET W. CONANT, 1919, Associate Editor.
 MARY B. JENKINS, 1903, Alumnae General Secretary and Alumnae Editor.
 ELISABETH PATCH, 1916, Business Manager.
 DOROTHY MILLER, 1918, Assistant Business Manager.

ASSISTANT EDITORS.

ELEANOR LINTON, 1919. ADELE RUMPF, 1919.
 RUTH BAETJER, 1920. EMILY TYLER HOLMES, 1920.
 MARY BOOMER, 1920. ELEANOR SKERRY, 1920.
 MARY DOOLY, 1921.

PUBLISHED weekly during the college year by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscriptions one dollar and fifty cents per annum in advance. Single copies five cents each. All contributions should be in the News office by 9 A. M. on Monday at the latest and should be addressed to Miss Therese W. Strauss. All Alumnae news should be sent to Miss Mary B. Jenkins, Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass. Offices of publication at office of Lakeview Press, Irving St., Framingham, Mass., and at Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass., to either of which offices all business communications and subscriptions should be sent.

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THE '19-'20 COMPETITION.

In an endeavor to arouse interest and further the production of surgical dressings, the Junior Class challenged the Sophomore Class to a competition lasting five days. The question as to who won the competition is of little importance. The real issue is whether such a scheme accomplished all it set out to do, and whether it was entirely satisfactory. There has been much criticism throughout the college at making Red Cross work a matter of class rivalry. This criticism has been sustained by the tendency of the workers to emphasize and strive for quantity rather than quality. At the beginning of the week the dressings were on the whole very poorly made. The workers seemed to think anything would "get by" and the busy inspectors passed many which at other times would have to be remade. The workmanship did improve towards the latter part of the week, however, and the end of the competition proved much more successful than the beginning. The final result taught the college one big thing, that over nineteen thousand dressings can be turned out in five days. Surely there is no longer any excuse for the very small number formerly made. The competition also taught the members of '19 and '20, at least, that it is very easy to drop in and work during free periods, or at any odd moments. If this spending spare time making dressings becomes a habit with even a small part of the college, the competition will not have been in vain. But whether the competition has been really worth while does not depend upon what has been done, but upon what is done in the future. A general, active interest in Red Cross work from now until the end of college, and even through the summer and extending into next year, will justify the inter-class competition. A complete relapse into the old, indifferent attitude will prove the endeavors of the past week to have been a failure.

THE POWER OF DISCRIMINATION.

During the past few weeks the Wellesley girl has had impressed upon her once and for all the sad fact that life does not consist of one straight and narrow path, with the flowery path to destruction winding gently down in the opposite direction. If such were the happy case, it is of course evident that she would choose the former rocky way. But when several roads, equally straight, confront the bewildered student, with no illuminating signboard, what is she to do?

It does sometimes appear, in these days of ceaseless activity, that lessons must be sacrificed for war work, or war work to attend some lecture of particular interest. There are days—and they are by no means infrequent—when the harried student feels it her duty to be present at a discussion group, the library, the war farm, and a lecture at the same moment. The chances are that at this particular moment she is safely busied in the pursuit of a required call out. The situation is indeed gloomy.

However hard it may seem to have to miss a number of important occasions, especially some of the excellent lectures constantly taking place, the disappointed student may find a gleam of hope. She is learning to make one definite decision, where there are at least two possible and apparently equally justifiable alternatives. She is

learning to choose the best from the better—a task infinitely more difficult than preferring the sharply defined good from evil. This lesson of discrimination is as valuable as it is difficult, and the girl who leaves college equipped with the power of certain choice may even be grateful for the present bewildering program.

FREE PRESS.

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Only articles thus signed will be printed. Initials or numerals will be used in printing the articles if the writer so desires. The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements which appear in this column. Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 9 A. M. on Monday.

THINK BEFORE YOU WRITE.

We are breaking some very old and strong traditions when we write to men in uniforms whom we have never met or seen and who might be of such a character as we should want to avoid, for there are all sorts of men in the army and navy. Are we simply breaking down the old social barriers which are useless or are we committing an indiscretion? It is a difficult question to solve but we should consider it carefully.

We all know of the loneliness and temptations which assail men in the trenches and there is no doubt that a bright cheerful letter helps to alleviate them. Even the men in the camps in America experience homesickness, for many do not know anyone near their camps. When we consider this phase of the question, it seems the least we can do, to write to these men.

But there is another side to it, too, and that requires thought. Most soldiers have at least one friend who writes regularly, so most of them do not need letters from a stranger. Considering those, however, who get but few letters from home, there are two classes. If the letters go to men of our own rank—and some others—these men will enjoy them and realize the spirit with which they were sent. If, however, they go to men of another class, these men will take the letters to mean more than they are meant to, and will reply in such terms as girls of high breeding would not accept if the men were not in uniform. Mr. Balch, the recent speaker at Christian Association, who favors letter writing to any and all men in uniform, says that in case such letters are received it is easy enough for a girl to write a rebuke or send the man a quotation from the Bible, but—how many girls would do it? Most of them would say that it did not do them any harm to read such letters, or would overlook the remarks in them entirely. Some men at Devens saw pictures of some of the Wellesley girls and wrote to them, asking for replies. These men were not lonely but simply did it to have a laugh over the answers. Many such letters are sent and are sympathetically answered, thus giving the men the laugh they sought and a chance to publish the girl's name broadcast. Furthermore these letters crowd the mail and take the place of food and Red Cross supplies which our men need so urgently.

It is interesting to notice what those in authority say about it. General Pershing has urged that all writing to unknown soldiers be stopped because it crowds the necessities from the mails and is lowering ethical ideas. Mr. Francis Sayre, who has worked among the men and is so interested in their welfare, says he recognizes the good but it

is overbalanced by the evil. One of our state commanders says that it is causing lower ideals among his men.

Therefore should we demand less respect from these strange men than we do from our friends? Shall we be instrumental in lowering any ideals? Should we not think twice before writing to strange men, even though it may be encouraging in some few cases?

1920.

ARTICLES OF PARTICULAR INTEREST.

There were in the *Atlantic Monthly* for May several articles of such unusual interest that the News would like to call the attention of its readers to them. Perhaps the most interesting was by Mr. Henry J. Ford, Professor of History and Politics at Princeton, on *The Growth of Dictatorship*. Mr. Ford spoke of the undoubted strengthening of the central government and particularly of presidential powers, brought about by the war, and of the increase of efficiency which has come with it. The latter half of the article was devoted to exposing the fallacies and unconstitutionality in our present congressional system. Public opinion, Mr. Ford feels, must be brought to bear on an "institution which habitually stands in the way of efficiency."

No less illuminating was Mr. A. D. McLaren's estimate of the *German Outlook for Parliamentary Government*. If there is to be any democratization in Germany and the federal character of the government is to be maintained, a very new kind of machinery of state must be created, and the Reichstag, which is a democratic institution, must gain control over the ministers, both in their appointment and tenure of office. But nothing more than very nebulous prediction can be given before the close of the war, for on the character of the peace which is established will depend the character of the new Germany.

Along more informal lines stands out the last of Laura Spencer Portor's *Adventures in Indi-gence*, in which she sums up her theory of the unique contribution which the truly poverty-stricken have for the world. Perhaps the most clever piece of writing in the issue is Mr. Robert M. Gay's praise of *Water Brooks* as contrasted to the commercialized summer resort which he, a man, despises. The subject matter is reminiscent of Sir Isaac Walton, for Mr. Gay feels sure that in a womanless world man would fish from the moment the ice breaks up in the spring until hunting season begins. The tone is a bit Stevensonian.

The narratives, particularly *Bill and God's Little Joke*, are less convincing than the usual Atlantic story and one misses the type of personal narrative which the April issue of the *Atlantic Monthly* stressed in *A Gentleman Unafraid* and *A Destroyer in Active Service*.

It was very interesting to note that Miss Laura Hibbard of the English Literature department had a poem, which was a mediæval revision called *Earth upon Earth*, in the last *Atlantic Monthly*.

PHILADELPHIA CONVENTION.

The League to enforce Peace, of which William Howard Taft is president, will hold a "Win the War for Permanent Peace" convention at Philadelphia, May 16 and 17. Speakers of national and international prominence include Charles Evans Hughes, A. Lawrence Lowell, Morgan Shuster, John Spargo, William English Walling, Anna Howard Shaw. At the allied war dinner which closes the convention, there will be toasts by Lord Reading, Viscount Ishii, M. Jusserand and General Guglielmini.

President Pendleton, Miss Ethel Roberts, Miss Hawes and Miss Snowden expect to attend the convention.

COLLEGE NOTES

The Suffrage Club will have for its last meeting of the year a "Hoover tea" at Zeta Alpha, Friday afternoon, May 24. Several interesting speakers will address the meeting on subjects allied to suffrage work.

At a tea given by the Graduate Club on Tuesday afternoon, May 14, Miss Bates and Miss Hazard read from their own poetry.

During the four weeks ending May 11, Noanett House sold \$60 worth of Thrift Stamps.

On Saturday, May 11, the annual conference of the Intercollegiate Debating League was held at Smith College. Wellesley's delegates were Alnah James, '18, and Vera Hemenway, '19. Owing to the absence of delegates from Barnard and Vassar, no definite decisions were reached. Provisions were made, which it is hoped will forestall some of the difficulties which arose in managing the debate this year. The League of Six Colleges will actually be realized next year when Radcliffe enters as an active participating member. Although Barnard and Vassar have not yet signified their desires in the matter, it is highly probable that Wellesley's position in the debating alignment for the following year will be: Wellesley-Radcliffe at Wellesley, Wellesley-Vassar at Vassar. The conference was most satisfactory, altogether, both as regards the details which it handled, and the stimulation of debating interest in the colleges participating.

The College War Farm takes pleasure in announcing that Charlotte Williams, '14, and Mrs. Margaret Claflin Porter, '16, have returned to Wellesley to assist in the supervision of the work on the War Farm during the time when the college is in session and such a large number of students are working but two hours each week. They are giving most generous and efficient service not only in connection with the direction of the work, but also in performing all sorts of hard manual labor all day and every day throughout the week. We wish to express our sincere appreciation of this service which is given without other cost to the Farm than that of board and room.

MARGARET C. FERGUSON.
Foreman of the War Farm.

Miss Ada W. Bancroft (1912), Curator of Botany Laboratories, has been appointed Assistant in Bacteriology for the second term of the Vassar Training Camp for Nurses.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION OF OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS FOR 1918-1919.

The annual election of the Association of Officers and Instructors was held on Thursday, May 9, in Billings Hall. The following officers were elected: Chairman, Miss Helen Davis; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Drew; Executive Committee, Dr. Duncan, Miss Holden, Miss Kelly; Social Committee, Miss Copeland, Miss Daniel, Mr. Hamilton.

CLUB FOR THE STUDY OF SOCIALISM.

ELECTIONS.

President: Jeanette Mack, 1919.

Secretary-Treasurer: Bernice Kenyon, 1920.

Members of Executive Board: 1919, Martha Williams; 1920, Emily Case; 1921, Janet Victorius.

PROFESSOR COPELAND READS KIPLING.

Professor Copeland of Harvard read several poems by Kipling and a selection from *Mr. Dooley* on Friday evening, May 10. His selections—*Mandalay*, *The Bear* and *The Bell Buoy* delighted a very enthusiastic audience.

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ENGAGEMENTS.

'19. Imogene McQuesten to Charles W. Arthur, Brown, '18.

'19. Anne Josephine Morrison to Lieut. Hammond Pride, 111th Infantry, Amherst, '13.

DEATH.

At Holyoke, Mass., May 5, Frank A. Whiting, father of Helen Francis Whiting, '18.

LOST.

From the golf house, a golf-bag containing five sticks and two balls. A reward is offered to anyone who will return these to owner, whose name is on a card in the pocket.

MADELEINE GIBSON,
223 Claflin Hall.

FOR SALE.

A large new Webster's International Dictionary, Price \$12. Anyone interested may apply to Laura Vossler, 40 Cazenove.

APRIL TIDINGS FROM PROFESSOR KENDALL AND JACK.

"At present Jack and I are taking our ease. We are settled in the *Hotel Wagons Lit* until May, I expect. And it is good to be unpacked. I have a pleasant room with a low roof under one window where Jack can sit and sun himself. He has to keep quiet in the house and cannot run at large, which he does not like. But out of doors things are to his liking. We walk often on the great wall close at hand. It is fifty feet high and forty feet wide on top, fine for views and runs. Then I have my own 'ricksha and boy, taken by the month, and Jack loves to tear along with us sending his barks to the skies. I am taking Chinese lessons, five times a week at 8.30, two miles away. We raise the whole countryside as their legation wall, and one of the three Irish terriers in Peking who hangs out of his motor to exchange greetings with Jack. And over all we go,—dogs, coolies, camels, Italian soldiers on the glorious sunshine."

I. C. S. A. ELECTIONS.

President, Marian Gaston.

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOLS

The Tufts College Medical and Dental Schools are co-educational, and provide women with an opportunity for entering vocations of great possibilities.

The requirement for entering the Medical School is that the candidate shall have a diploma from an accredited high school and two years of medical preparatory work covering Chemistry, Biology, Physics, English and either French or German.

Tufts College Dental School admits graduates of accredited high schools on presentation of their diploma and transcript of record covering fifteen units. Many successful women practitioners are among its graduates.

Tufts College has announced that it will give a summer course in Chemistry, Biology and Physics, so that college men who lack these subjects may enter the Medical School in September, 1918.

The Tufts College Medical and Dental Schools already have several hundred graduates holding commissions either in the Army or Navy.

For further information, apply to

FRANK E. HASKINS, M.D., *Secretary,*

416 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.

THE WELLESLEY UNIT—IN CHINA.

Did you know that Wellesley had a unit in China? That it had been at work a year and a half before that other unit sailed for France? Yes, we mean Wellesley's Y. W. C. A. in Peking, which was organized in October, 1916, under the leadership of Theresa Severin, '09. That was the actual beginning of work though its history goes back to 1910 when a group of Alumnae set about raising the support of Frances Taft, '09, who was appointed for Y. W. C. A. in China. Peking was the next centre to be opened and Wellesley was given the chance to make it possible with the hope that in time we might support all four of the secretaries needed. Princeton "owns" the Y. M. C. A. in Peking but Wellesley is the first and so far the only woman's college to attempt the support of a whole Y. W. C. A. staff.

THE EARLY DAYS.

Miss Taft sailed for China in February, 1911, with her support guaranteed by the Alumnae Association and the Christian Association together. Language study was the first thing on the program but the Revolution interrupted that for a while and matrimony put an end to it and all other work as Wellesley's representative. Consequently in September, 1913, Theresa Severin, '09, went out to fill the gap. Then the undergraduates decided they wanted a secretary all their own. After some difficulty in securing that secretary they sent out in August, 1916, Katherine Williams, '11, as their very own. Meantime Miss Severin had completed her required language study and was ready to begin work. The National Committee of China has wisely made it a rule that no Association centre can be opened with a staff of less than two secretaries who have had the required amount of language study. That would mean waiting two years until Miss Williams was ready, but the committee kindly loaned to Wellesley Miss Lily Haass, a Wisconsin graduate whose salary is paid by a Wellesley girl so that she really belongs to us.

THE YEAR'S WORK.

"Peking, January, 1918.—In looking back over the year that has just closed there is much to encourage—increase in membership, in activities, in secretarial staff. From the day of organization new members kept coming in until at the time of the fall campaign there were over 200 on the lists. The membership campaign had for its goal 400 members—but more of that later! A report should at least try to be chronological and here we have arrived at fall events without mentioning the spring.

"One of the classes which created most interest during these months was a class in First Aid and Home Nursing, an eight weeks' course taught by several of the mission doctors and nurses. About that time Miss Mayhew, our National Secretary for Physical Education came to Peking and gave one of the talks in this series, on the value of exercise. The educational classes have been much the same as last year: English, foreign cooking, Chinese and gymnastics; Chinese painting and making being added this fall."

SILVER BAY OR JUST AS GOOD.

"We cheer Wo Fo Ssu; We cheer Wo Fo Ssu: We cheer, cheer, cheer, cheer, Wo Fo Ssu! And although we come from different schools, we'll ever faithful be.

We'll cheer, cheer, cheer, Wo Fo Ssu."

Has a familiar sound hasn't it?

Imagine Silver Bay with all its beautiful surroundings and all its inspiration transplanted to a lovely old Buddhist Temple. That is what the students from the Mission Schools and the city Associations of North China find at Wo Fo Ssu in the Western Hills near Peking at about the same time that the big Wellesley delegation is starting for Silver Bay.

THE STUDENT WORK.

"One of the most encouraging parts of the work this year has been the student work. Two student associations have been organized in non-mission schools and four Rainbow Clubs, these clubs being adapted from the same organization for younger girls in America. At Christmas time about 100 of these 'future leaders' came to a party at the Association, each group showing the others something they had learned in their club, such as first aid bandaging, or proper forms of etiquette. The Christmas story was told, games were played and each little Rainbow member left with a glad feeling that she 'belonged.'"

ENGLISH CLASS OR NURSERY?

It isn't always easy to teach an English class as Miss Williams can tell you.

"Yesterday I had my first class. There were two registered but only one came. She is very anxious to learn and works awfully hard. She says she has had no chance to study because her children have taken up all her time but now she has more leisure and is ambitious to learn to speak English. One of the women who studied with me last year has registered again and as there seems to be no class where she fits she is back in mine. Much to my surprise she has remembered most all I taught her and is too far ahead to begin again. She brought with her four other women who wanted to listen. One of them spoke a little English and wanted to enter the class. She had a two year old child with her and between the child and the talkative women who came to listen I fear the poor lone beginner did not learn much. After I had tested Mrs. F., the new lady, and found her far ahead of even Mrs. C., I took her into another class to try her out. No sooner had she gone than an Amah brought in a tiny baby that was fussing. One woman after another tried her hand at quieting it but it was no use. Finally the nurse departed and I did not know what became of her until classes were over. In the meantime I was frequently visited by two children about 7 and 8 who ran in and out to speak to one of the 'listening' ladies. After class I met Mrs. F again and heard the sequel. The Amah discovered her and took the baby into the class room. But these advanced pupils evidently made it known that it was an unnecessary disturbance and mother and baby left, 'to feed milk.' She regretfully told us that she was afraid on account of the baby she would not be able to come again. We suggested leaving the baby at home, but that would not do. He might cry during her absence and only feeding would quiet him. Miss Severin in her most scientific manner asked what time the baby was fed and gleaned the information that it was fed when it cried! Having had so much experience in the matter we then suggested she feed the baby before leaving home and forestall any crying spell, then again on her return. She took the suggestion very amiably but I imagine was saying inwardly to herself 'What do these folks know about babies anyway.' Today baby came again but it can't go on so, and we simply cannot run a nursery. We poured more advice and words of wisdom into her innocent ears and it remains to be seen whether we lose her or have given her something to think about that will make her come again and try our suggestions."

THE FORWARD LOOK.

"At the very close of the year a conference for government school students was held and although there were only about fifty in attendance it was a splendid conference. Several girls who had never seen a Bible before became so interested that they wanted to come into a regular Bible Class. As a result eight of these high school girls come every Sunday afternoon to the Association to study together and also a class for five teachers is being started in a government school. It is results like this that make us feel the tremendous opportunity the Association has for bringing the



MISS THERESA SEVERIN, '09

realist things to the women and girls of the city. We must confess, however, that the past year the Association has not begun to do what it might be doing to reach the non-Christians on our membership but our regret for the past can be made the first step toward better things for the future. The message which Miss Paxson brought us at the beginning of the new year—a vision of what might be accomplished if each Christian were really a live Christian trying with all the joy that Christ gives to bring at least one other into the knowledge of that joy, is already bearing fruit, and members and secretaries are working together with a new and glowing faith which will mean that the year ahead will be a shining year."

DOES IT PAY?

In these war days the eye of the average person is focussed on France and the events there, but the eye of the statesman and the missionary (and the terms are frequently synonymous) sees even greater events going on almost unheeded in the Orient—especially in China. Who can estimate what part in the future progress of the world is to be pledged by that newly awakened giant. China is struggling to bring order out of chaos and to establish a government with ideals like our cherished American ones. She looks to America as her model and her helper in these days of crisis. She needs Christian citizens, both men and women, who can mould and control public opinion. Her women are the greatest of her many untouched resources. No women in the Orient—scarcely in the world—have greater possibilities than the Chinese women. Should not Wellesley be proud to feel that through her work in Peking she is reaching the very finest and most influential of those women as no other organization is and thereby helping to make China safe for Democracy.

Do you think it pays? If you do, say so, and say it loud. You Alumnae, who are responsible for the support of Theresa Severin, have you each done your bit this year? \$700 more is needed this year. You Undergraduates, are you going to be as loyal to Miss Severin when you become Alumnae as you have been to Miss Williams?

No contribution is ever too small, too large or too late. Checks and money orders should be made payable and sent to Rachel P. Snow, Treas., 115 Russell Ave., Watertown, Mass.



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CAMP OUTFITS, SHOES and GARDENING APPAREL.

MRS. CORNELIA R. PECK, Manager College Service Department.

THE OLD KIT BAG.

Editor's Note:—This column is to consist of letters received from abroad. Help the editor by sending in any parts of your letters which you consider interesting enough to print. Contributions should be addressed to the Editor of the Old Kit Bag, and sent to the News Office, Chapel Basement, or handed to one of the News editors.

The following is a letter received from an aviator of Harvard, 1919, who is training at Foggia, Italy:

Speaking of being abstract, I defy you to find anything abstract in this letter. Since you express a liking for detail, here it is. I can surely dwell on details if I must! Take today for instance—a typical one. Reveille sounded at 5 o'clock (really!). At 5.09 I woke from dreams of the good old U. S. A., jumped into my good looking new boots and piled into my uniform, grabbed my hat, and dashed out to assembly just in time to answer "here." Inspection not being until 5.45, I returned, put the water for my chocolate on to heat, and then, like everybody else, went back to bed. (I am in a room with "Red" Smith's advanced squadron and since all but five are officers they do not have to get up until 5.45). In a few minutes somebody bawled out "Attention!" I once more leaped out of bed, threw the blankets down to one end, put my trench coat over them, and got down behind the bed until the O. D. got by. I then dressed, and with my pal, Allan McLane, Jr. (ex "Eli" coxswain), cooked and drank the chocolate. To take its taste away we had some black bread which we "nabbed" the night before from the mess hall (well named), its taste in turn being camouflaged by some jam which we bought in Foggia.

At 6.10 I went out and helped get the planes out of the hangars. As there were heavy clouds at about 1000 metres we couldn't fly, so we had a couple of hours for leisure. I was just going to write to you when a rude sergeant demanded that I come out to clean machines, the clouds having refused to lift. He was becoming quite obnoxious when I happened to remember that I was in charge of painting all the screen doors of the barracks. But the brute had dispelled all letter writing desire so I turned to my photograph album, which I confess is fast becoming the best in camp. After an hour of racking my brain for witty labels to pictures the sergeant returned and sputteringly demanded "what are you doing?" The "clod" couldn't understand that artists can only paint when they are in the mood, even though it be screen doors.

From 10.30 to 3.30, barring mess at 11.00 we have nothing to do, so we always take a siesta to rest our jaded nerves. This afternoon, the clouds having blown over, I did my "2000." The first 1500 metres was bumpy flying, but higher up it was great. The atmosphere down here is famously clear and I had a wonderful view. It certainly made me impatient for action to see those Austrians up there on the Piave. To resume, I had a thrilling battle with the elements all the way down, made the more interesting by the fact that I had to pump pressure all the time, and by the added inconvenience of loose rubber on my

goggles, which eventually forced me to pull them off. Nothing daunted, I squared my chin and started out to do the required death-defying spirals, to a "sinistro e due a dextro." I conformed to the death-defying part all right, making them so wide and flat that I defied death to get me without using a gun. I chewed vigorously on the Spearmint gum you sent me, all the way down, to relieve the pressure on my ear drums. There is no gum like Spearmint! (I suppose you'll see if old man Wrigley will give you twenty-five dollars for the right to publish this!)

Sure enough, I did give the boys a thrill on the way down, as I came down just over the hangars and then set her down about three feet from another plane. I had a terrible sensation for a moment, I confess, when I saw that I had forgotten to allow for the fact that the rain gutter extended about six inches beyond the slope of the roof.

After that, if you *will* have detail, we had macaroni, bread and rice. Leaving mess, we came back to the barracks, where the jazz band makes merry. Our evenings are as nearly perfect as they can be so long as we live in barracks. We have a really good violinist, a guitar, a "uke," a mandolin and a banjo.

Well, if you *now* aren't satisfied with the amount of detail in my letters, just let me know. Don't fool yourself about an early peace—but the longest road comes sometimes to an end.

O. M. W.

CLUB FOR STUDY OF SOCIALISM ELECTIONS.

President, Jeannette Mack, '19

Secretary-Treasurer, Bernice Kenyon, '20.

Executive Board, Martha Williams, '19, Emily Case, '20, Janet Victorius, '21.



DE PINNA

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"That's just what I like about it—it has all the advantages of the men's athletic underwear, besides being so well-made and of such soft material. Come on, I'm rested. This *Lady Sealpax* puts the real Spring feeling into me. It gives me so much freedom I feel as if I could play better than ever before."

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MORNING SERVICE.

Professor Wilmot B. Mitchell of Bowdoin College preached in chapel May 12 at the morning service. His text was Matthew 16:26 "For what shall a man profit, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Professor Mitchell said that we have always thought chiefly about the body, and spent great sums of money improving the mind, but that we have not been sufficiently aware

of our souls. "This war," he said, "is developing the world's soul." From this point of view the moral bankruptcy of Germany becomes apparent as contrasted to the wealth of Belgium. Our boys at the front are teaching us that there is something better than books and learning, stocks and bonds; what we need is a sacred sense of honor, a noble loyalty to truth, a complete submission to the will of God. Speaking of the material tendencies before the war, he concluded,

"God of our fathers, be with us yet,
Lest we forget; lest we forget."

R. D., '19.

The Technology War Service Auxiliary sent to the Wellesley-Radcliffe Unit a trunk of women's clothing including the following articles: 41 chemises, 41 drawers, 41 petticoats, 36 aprons, 23 dresses, 20 dress skirts, 25 blouses, 30 handkerchiefs, and 6 towels.



MUSINGS ON DELEGATES: MUSE I.

There was a Conference and as a result there were some Delegates. And one Delegate was given to the Very Young Reporter to listen to and to explain to and to feed. The Delegate was attenuated and had Joints and wore Gloves; and her Skirt hung down in the Back. So the Very Young Reporter thought she would be interested in the Library.

"This white building on the right is the College Library. It was presented to the College by one Andrew Carnegie. The statues in front were presented to the Library by the classes of 1787 and 1788, I think, in token of— I forget just what, but some deep feeling or other." The Very Young Reporter had learned it all out of a Book a long time before while writing Andrew Carnegie up for the News. The Delegate Sniffed and murmured "Yes?" but her attention was Elsewhere.

"What is that loud and disturbing noise?" she inquired during her Sniffing. Now the V.Y.R. was averse to Sniffing, but she was a Polite V.Y.R.

"Where?" she asked, to gain time, her eye on the Delegate's Nose to see if it would Sniff again. It did.

"There," said the Delegate, pointing to the Large and Steep Incline.

"Oh, that's Marion," replied the V.Y.R., whose mind was wandering for the moment because the Delegate's Finger had so many Joints when it Pointed.

"Are you in the habit here of referring to the members of your faculty in terms of their Christian names?" cried the Delegate eagerly as though thirsting for Information. There was in her Eye the Gleam of Journalism. The V.Y.R. did not get the Connection nor did she comprehend more than two-thirds of the Words. Still less did she recognize the Gleam of Journalism, for she was, too Very Young. So she did her best; she answered indirectly.

"Oh, we don't mind Marion so much now that she has been here so long. At night they hide her under the hill and she never makes a sound. I heard it for a fact that they have to rape her to the trees to prevent her going off unexpectedly— she's so full of steam." The Delegate gave a great Gasp but speedily drew from her Pocket a large Notebook in which she wrote rapidly, her Eyes sparkling with Journalism. She even forgot to Sniff. After she had written for some time she Hiked her Skirt up in the Back, muttering excitedly, "Most extraordinary! Quite unusual, one might almost say!"

The V.Y.R. was not an accomplished Guide. She was so intent on seeing if the Hiking up in the Back did the Skirt any Good that she forgot to explain the Administration Building when they passed it.

Finally they arrived at the Chapel. And after Ducking three or four times they managed to Fall Through to the Basement and so to the News Office. The Delegate drew herself up for a Final and Intense Sniff.

"So this is where your News Office is kept. I must confess that if I had not just observed your Basement Storeroom out there I should have surmised this to be it," whereupon she tittered Girlishly and noted the Joke she had made in her Large Book.

1918 COMPETITION SONG.

Words by Ruth Altman.
Music by Eleanor Schneppf.

Oh Johnny, and Freddy, and Algernon,
Listen to what we'll do—
We'll write you every day you're gone
And cut out the sob-stuff too.
We'll send you cookies and marmalade,
And fudge and penoche, Mirror-made.
We'll coddle you, humor you, love you more
A thousand times over, than ever before—
Oh Johnny, and Freddy, and Algernon,
'Til you come home from the war.

Chorus.

So get at your sewing and knitting, too,
And gardening—that's the stunt.
Get under the old red, white and blue
And back of the boys at the front.

Oh Johnny, and Freddy, and Algernon,
Listen a moment more—
We'll work and fight for you now
As we've never done before—
We'll don the middy and old blue jeans
And work among cabbages and beans,
And surgical bandages galore.
We'll cut and sew 'till our thumbs are sore.
Oh Johnny, and Freddy, and Algernon,
'Til you come home from the war.

FORUM.

"It seems to me," the leader said,
"That now the time is ripe
To see how Stu. G. seems to us
And off the slate it wipe."
Jane Jones rose up, "It seems to me
That now the time is hot."
A pompous, little senior said,
"It seems to me it's not."
"It seems to me,"—a faculty.
"It seems to me,"—a soph.
"It seems to me we're wasting time,"
This from a learned prof.
It seemed to Anne, it seemed to Kate,
It seemed "so very real."
And then the forum busted up
For someone said "I feel."

We need some synonyms, I feel.
A few I will suggest—
"I think," "I feel," "I do believe,"
It seems to me are best.

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M. PERRICHON ON HIS TRAVELS.

The performance of the French play, *Le Voyage de M. Perrichon*, which was given Wednesday night, April 24, at the Barn, was a distinct success. The stage settings were good and the characters well taken, though on the whole the acting was inferior to the speaking. The most noticeable thing about the entire rendering was the excellent accent of those who took part. Ruth Porter, '19, and Marion Reed, '19, created a great deal of laughter over their parts. Marian Winstead, '18, impersonated the demure and rather inane heroine very well, while Mary Holland, '19, and Anita Kriegsman, '19, as the two suitors, rivalled each other in purity of accent and in manly qualities. The lovely voice of Catherine Mills, '20, who sang the *Marseillaise* before the lifting of the curtain, and the charming little songs which were given between the acts by girls in French peasant costume, added greatly to the spirit of the affair.

The highest credit is due Mlle. Damazy, under whose management the play was given, as well as to the committee which helped to make it such a success. The cast was as follows:

Perrichon	Ruth Porter, '19
Henriette (sa fille) . .	Marian Winstead, '18
Mme. Perrichon . . .	Marian B. Reed, '19
Armand	Mary Holland, '19
Daniel	Anita Kriegsman, '19
Majorin	Elinor Snow, '21
Jean (domestique de Perrichon)	Mary Torpey, '19
Un Aubergiste	Helen Hockenberry, '19
Deux Porteurs	Frances Trunkey, '20
	Katherine Adams, '20
Un employé du chemin de fer	Agnes Johnston, '18
Voyageuse	Marian Ingersoll, '19
Marchande	Eva Grenier, '18
Crieur de journaux . .	Edith Ferre, '20
Bretons	Ruth Donovan, '19
	Emma Anderson, '20
	Florence Bartlett, '18
Alsaciennes	Aline Caskey, '19
	Esther Klumball, '19
	Madeleine Gibson, '19
France	Catherine Mills, '20

The unusual pressure of material put upon the News during the past weeks had made it necessary to defer the publication of this write-up.

PROFESSOR EDGHILL'S LECTURE.

On Monday evening, May 6, Professor Edghill of Harvard University gave a most interesting talk on Sieneese Art. He pointed out that many people overlook this great school of art because they do not take the trouble to try to understand it. Professor Edghill contrasted the art of Siena with Florentine art by saying that the former was a culmination of Mediaeval painting, while the latter was the ancestor of more modern schools as we know them.

The aristocracy, the mystical quality, and the vibrant lines of Sieneese painting were shown by a number of stereopticon slides with which Professor Edghill illustrated his talk. He emphasized particularly the Sieneese paintings which could be seen in the United States, in such public art buildings as the Metropolitan Museum in New York, the Boston Museum, the Fogg Museum at Harvard, and the Jarvis Collection at Yale, as well as in the private collections of Mr. Johnson at Philadelphia, Mr. Platt at Englewood, New Jersey, and a number of important treasures in various private exhibits in New York City and elsewhere.

LAW PRESIDENT.

For the first time in history a woman is president of the freshman class of the University of Pennsylvania Law School. She is Miss Frances Ethel Donaghue of Hartford, Conn.

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Alumnæ Department

(The Editors are earnestly striving to make this department of value by reporting events of interest to Wellesley Alumne as promptly and as completely as is possible. The Alumne are urged to co-operate by sending notices to the Alumne General Secretary, Miss Mary B. Jenkins, or directly to the WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS.)

BIRTH.

'00. On December 28, 1917, a daughter, Evelyn Sperry, to Mrs. Walter D. Makepeace (Ethel M. Sperry).

DEATH.

'09. On April 30, in Kobe, Japan, Willard H. Taylor, brother of Stella Taylor MacNaughton, '09, and of Caroline Taylor White, '15.

The Class of 1907 has learned with sorrow of the death of its dear classmate, Vera Loomis Swiggett, on April 15, 1918, at her home in San Juan, Porto Rico. Although she had lived far away for these past ten years, still to all of us the memory of her vivid and charming personality and her genuine character is enduring. We wish to express our deep sense of loss and extend our sincere sympathy to her husband and family.

MARIE WARREN POTTER,
RITA SULBACHER HALLE,
ESTHER ABERCROMBIE LOCKWOOD.

HARTFORD WELLESLEY CLUB REPORT.

The Hartford Wellesley Club has held five meetings this year, at the homes of Miss Ruth Samuels, '13, Mrs. Helen Damon Smith, '98, Mrs. Louise Williams Kellogg, Mrs. Olive Sheldon Davidson, '17, and Mrs. Lois Durant Cary, '13, Mrs. Jane Cary Nearing, '14, assisting hostess. The sixth and last meeting, in place of the regular formal luncheon, is to be a basket luncheon at the home of Mrs. Charles N. Lee, '85, in Farmington.

At all of the meetings the girls have done Red Cross work:—surgical dressings, scrapbooks for the hospitals, and, of course, knitting.

The Club adopted a French war orphan, sent her and her brother a nice Christmas box which arrived safely, and has had some charming little French letters from her.

We contributed \$600 for the first year's work of the Wellesley War Unit, and have commenced sewing for it, meeting every Thursday from 1 to 5 at the home of Louise Collier, who very kindly allows us the regular use of her apartment and a sewing machine.

A recital by Miss Olive Nevin, '10, arranged for to help our Red Cross work, had to be postponed owing to the inability of securing a proper hall—in the fuel scarcity last winter.

Rachel Snow, '11, spoke at the meeting on April 13 on the work of the Wellesley "Unit" in China.

Our Club is entitled to two stars in its service flag, one for Ruth Williams, '13, of Glastonbury, a Red Cross nurse, and one for Mildred Wakefield, '17, who, with her knowledge of French, will soon be in France doing her "hit" as a telephone operator.

MARION L. BUTLER, *Rec. Sec'y*,
Hartford Wellesley Club.

OCCUPATIONS TOWARDS WHICH WELLESLEY COURSES MAY LEAD.

A Wellesley College Bulletin has just been issued under the title "Occupations Towards Which Wellesley Courses May Lead." This bulletin lists the occupations open to women who have had college training, and is designed to aid in the choice of their courses those students who wish to qualify themselves for some definite line of work after leaving college.

The bulletin is now on sale at the Wellesley College Bookstore, price ten cents.



For out-dooring a skirt of beige Khaki-Kool is topped with a jacket of green Khaki-Kool with waistcoat and collar of Hero Crepe Batik. The tam crown hat is also of the Khaki-Kool.

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APPOINTMENT BUREAU.

WAR POSITIONS.

Through the Women's Collegiate Section of the U. S. Employment Service, and through the Civil Service Commission, calls have been received for women qualified as statisticians, graphic statisticians, clerks in statistics, accounting or business administration, and statistical secretaries. Under each of these heads directions are given for presenting qualifications. Details are not given here, since they would occupy too much space, but any one who has qualifications in the directions noted and would be glad to take a position, is asked to address Miss Caswell, Secretary of the Appointment Bureau, 58 Administration Building, for these details, that the desired information may be furnished and the application facilitated. It will be recalled from an article in a previous number of the News that the managers of the Women's Collegiate Section do not wish to be addressed directly by candidates, but to receive applications and references from the College Secretaries or "Adjutants," as they are called by this Service. Calls are still out also for women physicists, bacteriologists, and linguists.

THE CARNEGIE LIBRARY SCHOOL

The Carnegie Library School offers the following courses in librarianship for the year 1918-1919:

General Library Work.
Library Work with Children.
School Library Work.

The entrance examinations will be held Saturday, June 22, at 9.00 a. m. in the Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh, Schenley Park, Pittsburgh, Pa. Graduates of universities and colleges with a recognized high standard may be admitted without examination. For further information, address

the Principal, Carnegie Library School, Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Professor Tucker Brooke of Yale University gave a scholarly and sympathetic discussion of the great English dramatist, Christopher Marlowe, and his contribution to English literature, Friday afternoon, May 10, in Billings Hall.

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COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Friday, May 17. 8 P. M. Billings Hall. Fourth lecture in the Reading and Speaking Series. Reading by Charles T. Copeland.

Saturday, May 18. 3.30 P. M. West Playground. Patriotic Parade.

8 P. M. Society Program Meetings.

Sunday, May 19. Houghton Memorial Chapel.

11 A. M. Dr. William H. Day of Bridgeport, Conn.

7 P. M. Evening Prayer Service. Address by Dr. Alexander Mann of Trinity Church, Boston.

Wednesday, May 22. 7.15 P. M. Billings Hall. All-College Christian Association Meeting. Installation of members of the new Christian Association Board, which serves for 1918-19.

OPEN NIGHT AT WHITIN OBSERVATORY.

On the evening of Friday, May 17, if the sky be clear, the Whitin Observatory will be open to all members of the college from 8 o'clock to 10. The six-inch and twelve-inch telescopes will be used for observing the Moon and the planets Mars and Saturn.

The Moon will be near the first quarter and will afford a favorable view of the region including the great range of mountains known as the lunar Apennines. Mars is still favorable for observation, though receding from the Earth. The white cap around the north pole should be easily seen. The planet is best observed before twilight ends, and will be shown with the 12-inch telescope from 8 o'clock to about 8.30. Saturn is very favorably situated for observation. With its ring and its many satellites, it is considered by many the most beautiful telescopic object in the heavens.

JOHN C. DUNCAN, Director.

SILVER BAY DELEGATES.

1919.

Andrews, Lucile
Babcock, Ferebe, *Class delegate*
Barcalo, Hortense
Barnes, Nellie
Belcher, Margaret
Blodgett, Eleanor
Cooper, Clarissa
Dorchester, Ruth
Flynn, Marjorie
Freeman, Elizabeth
Gardner, Maude
Haswell, Lillian
Hilton, Katherine
Hoover, Esther
Hornsey, Ruth
Horton, Margaret
Hoxie, Emily
January, Josephine
Jordan, Heleu
Kirkland, Elizabeth
Lay, Clemewell
Linton, Eleanor
Martin, Hazel
McQuesten, Imogene
Perkins, Mildred
Robathan, Dorothy
Simonds, Marie
Soderlund, Evelyn
Sprague, Marion
Taylor, Gladys

1920

Alcock, Margaret
Alder, Margaret
Baetjer, Anna
Baetjer, Ruth
Barber, Lucia
Blake, Elizabeth
Bolgiano, Ruth
Case, Emily
Clark, Eleanor
Conant, Bernice

THE WELLESLEY NATIONAL BANK

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The faculty and students of Wellesley College are invited to avail themselves of the privileges and services offered by this Bank, and the officers and employees are ever ready to render any assistance possible in connection with banking matters.

C. N. TAYLOR, President

BENJ. H. SANBORN, V.-President

LOUIS HARVEY, Cashier

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

Davidson, Eleanor
Douglass, Dorothea
Dow, Ruth Ellen
Hassett, Charlotte
Howard, Louisa
Howe, Elizabeth
Hughes, Catherine
Jones, Rachel
Keene, Gwendoline
McCormick, Rachel
Moody, Esther
Richardson, Martha
Scott, Katherine
Taylor, Katharine
Tone, Elizabeth
Wilson, Genevieve

1921.

Boyd, Miriam
Merrill, Adela, *Class delegate*
Smith, Marion

WANTED—A NAME!

Among the suggestions for the improvement of the *Magazine* that have been gleaned in recent competitions is that of a change of name. Wellesley's monthly literary publication, the successor of the *Courant* and the *Prelude* has been

successively since 1892 as the *Wellesley Magazine*, the magazine supplement of the *News*, and the *Wellesley College Magazine*. The critics say that the title has dignity but lacks originality. Would you like to have it changed? If you have a better name to suggest, give it to a member of the board of editors by May 23. The names will be submitted to competent judges, and the author of the most appropriate title will receive a year's subscription to the successor of the *Wellesley College Magazine*. ELEANOR D. BLODGETT.

SIMPLIFIED COMMENCEMENT.

The class of 1918 has voted to have a simplified Commencement this year on account of the war. The Commencement program as it now stands will be as follows:

Wednesday evening, June 12, A. K. X. Play.

Thursday evening, June 13, 2nd performance of A. K. X. Play.

Friday morning, June 14, Commencement service.

Friday evening, June 14, Class supper.

Saturday, Alumni Day.

This program omits the usual garden party, baccalaureate and other functions.

The trustees have ratified this decision.

Sailors
Bankoks
Leghorns
Sport Hats
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